

ATTRIBUTED TO HOMER: MARGITES

- 1 There came to Colophon a wonderful old bard,
page of the Muses and Apollo, Archer-god,
with a melodious lyre in his hands.
- 2 (*About Margites*)
The gods had never taught him how to plant or
sow
or any other skill: he failed at every craft.
- 3 He knew a lot of things, but never knew them
right.
- 5* The fox knows lots of tricks,
the hedgehog only one—but it's a winner.
- 7 . . . bladder (?). Hand outstretched,
[he took his dick and set it to] the pot, and thrust
[it in. Now in two] pinches he was caught:
[his hand was stuck,] he could not get it out,
[and he was bursting.] Well, he soon pissed in the
pot
. . . he had a new idea:
. . . flung the doors open, and rushed out
. . . through the dark of night
[seeking to free his dick] and free his hand.
. . . through the dark of night
. . . [he r]an without a torch
. . . unlucky he[ad]
. . . thought it was a stone
. . . and with forceful hand
. . . [sma]shed the pot [thereon.]